

A CONGRESSIONAL SNUB

ADMINISTERED BY AN IRATE TEXAN
A COURTEOUS MISSOURIAN.

The Only True and Correct Account of the Extraordinary Behavior of a Premier Mills in the House Yesterday—Why the Republicans Laughed

Yesterday was evidently one of the days when Premier Mills, of Texas, did not control the House of Representatives, and the troublesome question of the Texas franchise bill was not taken up. It was probably by the able statesman before mentioned his not yet been announced, but the day of reckoning will surely come and the those puerile beliefs who eachiel noisily at the great leader's efforts to lead the animals to the water, and who are so ready to say when he wasn't thirsty will run the day they were born. There have been teeth in the history of the world, man, monkeys, and even the most vicious of the revolts, continual insurrections, and of the vulnerable rebellions, but never, to Mr. Mills, has there been a day when he was the action of the House yesterday was to took the bit in its teeth and refused to allow Roger T. Mills of Corsicana, to get the bill through. The bill was not passed, it was all wrong, and might have been overruled. It was only a runaway, he thought, and the animals would come home to feed. Not so, however; it was not a runaway. The House had simply agreed, ten to nine, to pass the bill, and the House of Missouri, to assume control, Texas to the central Texan no choice between hanging on behind or getting left out, and the adjournment until Monday, and naturally Mr. Hatch objected, for to-day was not the day for the House to adjourn, and under the agricultural experiment station bill—a legislative child of Mr. Hatch's. The House was so indulged, and when after the year and one day counted, it was announced that the House adjourned until Monday, Premier Mills was not surprised. He was surprised at the 153 members who had voice against him, and scowled his ugliest at the 153 members who had voice for him. For their best, though, and they ought not to be blamed because they were in the minority. The position was excellent.

he realized that the fight would be civil and that he or one of the wise men would be chosen. He alone, was the representative who would have to resign and retire to the obscurity afforded by the town of Corsicana. He was, therefore, the first to rise and his leader sprang into the breach armed with question of privilege. Fire flashed from his eye, while his assumed noble tongue, rattled and tripped, that during the night (the premier) had assured gentlemen on both sides of the House that there would be no need to adjourn. That was, therefore, not a false position, and, consequently, any responsibility for the refusal of the House to adjourn over. This pompous declaration of the premier, laughing at the derision from the Republican side, and then the premier showed himself most conclusively unfitness for leadership. His *vizaz* adjournment was a failure. He was offered and freely taken, in the press, as

On the subject of his being stricken with apoplexy before the momentous question of adjournment was settled, and having in view the possibility of such a calamity, Maj. S offer offered to wager a battery of three cent piece and a corn plaster against Col. Mann's diamond ring, that some good Missouri Democrat would take Mills' place on the ways and means committee.

Mr. Mills, with some warmth, suggested that the House was more disposed to follow the gentleman from Missouri than

was to follow him. This was greeted with derisive yells from the Republicans, and above all the din could be heard the strong, clear voice of Mr. Henderson, of Iowa, as he sarcastically inquired, "Who is leading now?"

The premier's able colleague, Mr. Marti was apparently much distressed at his chief's condition, and more than once looked as though he would in a moment proceed to wipe the entire Missouri delegation off the face of the earth for allowing that man Hatch to express any views that were not in harmony with the opinions of Roger Q. More than one of the premier's

the pig-sticking blade of his general utility knife in readiness to bleed a sufferer, while Mr. John J. O'Neil, who happened accidentally to be near a water cooler, was prepared with a chunk of ice, which he intended applying to the base of the cerebellum, although he was by no means sure as to whether the distinguished Texan carried it in his hip pocket or left

to the back. The courtly, mature Niyao faultlessly attired, broke up a splendid poe and sauntered hurriedly to the side of the afflicted brother. And, after affectionately greeting him with an eloquent and elaborately carved "Ah, there!" gazed at him with genuine compassion, at the same time assuming one of the best of his many aristocratic attitudes (one dozen this style \$ with a thirteen-enth colored).

When Mr. Hatch most courteously
that in view of the fact that Mr. Mills has
stated to several gentlemen that there
would be no session on Saturday, he wo
ask unanimous consent to have the vot
the house had refused to adj
passed. Whereupon Corsican
loud and an